They haue had my house a weeke at command,
I haue turned away my other guests,
They shall haue my horses *Bardolfe*,
They must come off, Ile sawce them. *Exit omnes*

Enter Foord, Page, and their wiues, Shallow, Slender, and Sir Hugh.

Ford. Well wife, here take my hand, vpon my soule I loue thee dearer then I do my life, and ioy I haue so true and constant wife, my iealousie shall neuer more offend thee.

Mis: For. Sir I am glad, & that which I haue done, Was nothing else but mirth and modesty.

Page. I mistris *Ford*, *Falstaffe* hath all the greefe, And in this knauery my wife was the chiefe.

Mis: Pa. No knauery husband, it was honest mirth.

Hugh. Indeed it was good pastimes and merriments

Mis: Foord. But sweet-heart shall we leaue old *Falstaffe* so?

Mis: Page. O by no meanes, send to him againe.

Page. I do not thinke hee'l come, being so much deceiued.

Foord. Let me alone, Ile to him once againe like *Brooke*, and know his minde whether hee'l come or not.

Page. There must be some plot laide, or hee'l not come.

Mis: Page. Let vs alone for that. Heare my deuice.
Oft haue you heard since *Horne* the Hunter dyed,
That women to affright their little children,
Saies that he walkes in shape of a great stag.

Now

Now for that *Falstaffe* hath bene so deceiued,
As that he dares not venter to the house,
Wee'l send him word to meete vs in the field,
Disguised like *Horne*, with huge hornes on his head,
The houre shalbe iust betweene twelue and one,
And at that time we will meete him both:
Then would I haue you present there at hand,
With little boyes disguised and dreft like Fairies,
For to affright fat *Falstaffe* in the woods.
And then to make a period to the iest,
Tell *Falstaffe* all, I thinke this will do best.

Page. Tis excellent, and my daughter *Anne*
Shall like a little Fairy be disguised.

Mis: Page. And in that Maske Ile make the Doctor steale my daughter *Anne*, & ere my husband knowes it, to carry her to Church, and marry her.

Mis: Foord. But who will buy the silkes to tyre the boyes?

Page. That will I do, and in a robe of white
Ile cloathe my daughter, and aduertise *Slender*
To know her by that signe, and steale her thence,
And vnknowne to my wife, shall marry her.

Hu: So kad vdge me the deuice is excellent,
I will also be there, and be like a Iackanapes,
And pinch him most cruelly for his lecheries.

Mis: Pa. Why then we are reuenged sufficiently:
First he was carried and throwne in the Thames,
Next beaten well, I me sure you'l witnesse that.

Mis: For. Ile lay my life this makes him nothing fat.

Page. Well, lets about this stratagem, I long
To see deceit deceiu'd, and wrong haue wrong.